

humanity's relationship to the natural world, and he created images to help people see and maintain that connection.

Ernest became an award-winning photographer serving architectural, industrial, and commercial clients while nurturing his dedication to showcasing the beauty of Mother Nature. Ernest was deeply committed to his craft and worked to ensure others had the opportunity to explore photography. Ernest taught photography at several schools including the University of California, Berkeley, and the University of California, San Diego. In addition, he traveled around the world teaching environmental photography workshops in Peru, Kenya, New Zealand, Alaska, Ecuador, China, New Zealand, the Galapagos Islands, and elsewhere. Ernest was a revered and sought-after photographer whose gift for the art form was admired by many.

Ernest's photography has been exhibited in prestigious institutions all over the country, including the San Francisco Museum of Modern Art and the Time-Life Gallery in New York City. In 1968, Ernest was voted the Nation's top architectural photographer by the American Institute of Architects, and in 1970 he won first prize in the landscape division of Life magazine's photo contest. Many of his images have also been published in books celebrating our environment.

Ernest was a kind and decent man with whom I had the great pleasure of being personally acquainted. He will certainly be remembered for his skillful photographic representations of the world around him and for his love and dedication to nature. Although he will be dearly missed, we take comfort in knowing that future generations will continue to benefit from the timeless gifts of the photographs he left behind.

Ernest is survived by his daughter Jennifer; his sons Jeff, Christopher, and Jonathan; and his four grandchildren. Our hearts go out to Ernest's family and friends during this difficult time.●

#### REMEMBERING KEELER CONDON

● Mr. JOHNSON. Mr. President, today I wish to recognize Keeler Bud Condon, former councilman of the Cheyenne River Sioux Tribe in South Dakota. Keeler passed away on March 30, 2010. The community of Cherry Creek, SD, and all of the Cheyenne River Indian Reservation lost a great leader and friend.

Keeler's Lakota name, Iktomi Kuwapi, is translated as "Cannot Be Fooled." He was born on May 5, 1941, in Porcupine, SD, on the Pine Ridge Reservation, and he spent his childhood years there. Keeler attended a number of tribal schools before graduating from Cheyenne-Eagle Butte High School in 1961.

One of Keeler's greatest joys was sports. He was an avid sports fan and athlete; in 1959, his basketball team

won the South Dakota State "B" Championship. After high school, he played with the All American Indian Semi-Pro team. Illustrating his enduring commitment to community, he maintained contact throughout his life with his high school basketball coach, Gus Kolb. Keeler worked for many years as a certified building and trades professional and also served as a bus driver for the Takini School before he was elected to the Cheyenne River Tribal Council in 2002. He served a 4-year term.

In 2003, I met Keeler when he hosted me and former Indian Health Service Director Dr. Charles Grim in Cherry Creek. We joined him for a tour and pow-wow. I remember well his constant advocacy for better health care and an improved quality of life for tribal communities. After Keeler retired from the Tribal Council, he continued to be a consistent presence at Tribal Headquarters in Eagle Butte. He would take the time to visit with many tribal members and provide guidance to the elected leaders.

I am sure that Keeler's entire family, including his wife Frieda, four children, and two stepchildren are very proud of his accomplishments, as they ought to be. Strong leaders are central to the well-being of tribal communities, and the Cheyenne River Sioux Tribe certainly benefited from Keeler's contributions.●

#### TRIBUTE TO PAULETTE MONTILEAUX

● Mr. JOHNSON. Mr. President, I wish today to pay tribute to Ms. Paulette Montileaux of Rapid City, SD, on an outstanding 42 years of service to the Federal Government as an employee of the U.S. Department of Interior's Indian Arts and Crafts Board. An enrolled member of the Rosebud Sioux Tribe, Ms. Montileaux began her service in Rapid City as a clerk and typist for the Indian Arts and Crafts Board in 1967. In 1978, she was promoted to Museum Assistant, and in 1983 she was named Curator for the Sioux Indian Museum.

The Sioux Indian Museum in Rapid City was founded in 1939 and is home to the historic Anderson Collection from the Rosebud Reservation, which was gathered in the 1880s and 1890s. This museum is one of three such unique and important Museums nationwide under the care of the Indian Arts and Crafts Board. Over the years, this Museum's collections have grown into one of the most extensive collections of Lakota/Dakota/Nakota artifacts. Ms. Montileaux and her staff have worked tirelessly to preserve these possessions. Housed within the Journey Museum for the past 13 years, items from the Sioux Indian Museum are viewed by the public in a realistic travel through time.

For 42 years, Ms. Montileaux worked to preserve the history of the Lakota/Dakota/Nakota people by maintaining existing collections, as well acquiring

new pieces of art. According to Authur Amiotte, during her long career she assisted in and witnessed the beginning careers of many traditional tribal artisan and contemporary painters, sculptors, and jewelers. Among her varied responsibilities, she coordinated a number of special exhibits each year to highlight the work of emerging artists. The integrity of the collections within the museum and their existence for future generations is in no small part thanks to Ms. Montileaux.

Ms. Montileaux went about her important work each day quietly and without any self interest; all of her attention was always focused on the collections and their importance to the tribes and all residents of South Dakota. Again, I congratulate her on her retirement and wish her and her husband Don Montileaux all the best on their future endeavors.●

#### REMEMBERING CHRISTOPHER W. WHITE

● Mr. KAUFMAN. Mr. President, in the past couple of years, the economy took a turn for the worse, and the Community Legal Aid Society, Inc.—CLASI, for short—in my home State of Delaware, was hit with a triple whammy. More people needed help while there were fewer private and government contributions to go around.

CLASI's executive director, Christopher W. White, faced these new, increasing, and difficult challenges bravely and with an amazing sense of determination. Some would say Chris did his best work when the going got particularly tough.

Today, the Legal Aid Society is a wonderful and esteemed nonprofit law firm dedicated to providing advice to people with low incomes or disabilities as well as those who are elderly. The success of CLASI is in large part due to Chris's almost two decades of hard work, direction, and excellent fundraising abilities. His devotion to CLASI was clear during the recent recession, when he lowered his own salary so that others could keep their jobs.

However, the Delaware and legal communities faced a tragic blow last week when Chris's life was tragically cut short on Wednesday, April 21. He was 48.

You can't go far in Wilmington without hearing that Chris was a brilliant advocate and overall great person. When you talked with Chris, his passion and drive would rub off on you. He had the effect of making everyone who knew him want to become a better person.

Much of this was owed to Chris's charisma. He was one-of-a-kind, and his intelligence never came off as pretentious. Everything that Chris did was driven by his heart—not politics or career-climbing—and a strong desire to make things better in his community.

Chris was a preacher's son and a graduate of Boston College and Suffolk University Law School. During law